

## Forced Love

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### Rating:

Mature

### Archive Warning:

Rape/Non-Con

### Category:

F/M

### Fandom:

The Girl From Tomorrow (TV)

### Relationship:

Lorien/Silverthorn (The Girl From Tomorrow), Eddie & Lorien (The Girl From Tomorrow)

### Character:

Silverthorn (The Girl From Tomorrow), Lorien (The Girl From Tomorrow), Eddie (The Girl From Tomorrow), Arva (The Girl From Tomorrow), Bruno (The Girl From Tomorrow)

### Additional Tags:

Rape/Non-con Elements, Non-Graphic Rape/Non-Con, Forced Marriage, Unrequited Love, Forced Relationship, Revenge, Hopeful Ending, Non-Consensual Bondage, Nudity, POV First Person, Future, Time Travel, Wordcount: 500-1.000, Non-Consensual Touching, Not Suitable/Safe For Work, Rare Pairings

### Language:

English

### Stats:

Published: 2023-02-16 Words: 592 Chapters: 1/1

# Forced Love

by [MiaQc](#)

## Summary

In a dark Alternate Universe where Silverthorn kidnaps Lorien rather than Alana, he falls in love with her. As she wants nothing to do with him, he frequently rapes her. To get out of this hell, Lorien agrees to love him, but on one condition.

As the summary says, this story contains rape, but nothing is explicit.

Silverthorn and Lorien are adults, so 18 years and older.

- A translation of [Amour Forcé](#) by [MiaQc](#)

My name is Lorien. I come from the year 3000. A dangerous man from the year 2500, Silverthorn, kidnapped me and took me to the year 1990, because he couldn't conquer the future. Yet he isn't interested in dominating the world. Instead, he uses the data from the Time Capsule to become rich and lead a comfortable life. I'm a prisoner in his mansion. For some time now, he has been behaving differently towards me. He's more gentlemanly. I asked Eddie if there was anything wrong with his boss.

"It's not a big deal. He's just in love with you."

Silverthorn, in love? It's hard to believe, but if it's true, I can appeal to his feelings to let me return to the future.

It's no use. No matter how much I beg him, how much I threaten him, Silverthorn won't listen. He expects me to love him back, to marry him and to live a quiet life in the year 1990. No way!

I told him what I was really thinking. I told Silverthorn that I would rather he kill me than be his wife. In return, he offered me hell. I am naked and tied up on his bed. I am only untied to go to the shower, to the toilet and to eat. Always under surveillance. When Silverthorn comes into his room, it's to rape me. His fingers, his tongue, his penis go to places they're not supposed to go. Silverthorn loves to make me wet. When he speaks to me, it's to tell me that I'm "his Lorien" that I'm going to bear his child and stay in his mansion forever. At night, he sleeps next to me, as if everything is normal.

The weeks go by. My mind doesn't break, but I can't go on like this. I have a plan. I don't like it, but I have no other choice.

When Silverthorn returns to "make love" to me, I tell him that I agree to love him, that I will be a faithful wife, but on one condition. He asks me what it is.

"That we live in the year 3000 together."

Silverthorn didn't expect this. On the one hand, he's going to lose everything. His mansion, his fortune, Eddie. On the other hand, he'll be with me forever and I'll be home. Silverthorn tells me he'll think about it, and he rapes me again.

Three days later, I am released and in the Time Capsule with Silverthorn. We are going back for the year 3000. Eddie asks his boss what to do with his money.

"Keep it, Eddie, you deserve it."

Eddie smiles and his eyes are shining with happiness. He says goodbye and the Capsule disappears to reappear in the year 3000.

After telling Arva and Bruno a half-truth, that Silverthorn has changed, that he's kind, and that we're getting married, we will live in our own house.

After our wedding, my life resumes in the year 3000. I have to play the game, pretend to love Silverthorn, to make love with him with joy, but he suffers more than I do. He had put me through hell, now it's his turn. In the year 3000, there are no lies, no treachery, no violence, no rapes, no murders. I must pretend to be his wife, Silverthorn must pretend to be someone else, his opposite. A kind, caring man who doesn't lie, who doesn't hurt anyone. He once told me, during a love frolic, that he thinks he's going crazy. I smile. Revenge is sweet.

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